#### A Whole Story in a Sad Smile and Wafted

Kinson. A charming scene was witnessed the other day on Fifth avenue. A victoria was making its way up the street. Two flunkeys were on the box. They were in mourning, the tops of their boots being covered with crape, and a weed a foot deep, more or less, threw a conventional gloom over their stolid, rosy British faces. They may not have been na

British faces. They may not have been natives of Her Majesty's isles, but they had the English air, which served every purpose. Inside the carriage, in solitary state, a young woman sat clad in the deepest mourning, a long crape veil sweeping from her small bonnet and her large, dark eyes having a veiled look of sorrow in them and of yearning. It was not hard to tell that whatever her loss may have been she felt it deeply.

Her eyes, with this dreamy look, suddenly rested on a beautiful child passing on the sidewalk. It was a little girl dressed in a real Kate Greenaway style. Her plush dress was short-waisted and full in he folds below, and on her head was a large flaring hat. From it the bright little face with short golden curls cropped out as fresh as a rose bud.

As the lady's eye caught sight of the beau-tiful child a tremulous smile came to her lips,

tiful child a tremulous smile came to her lips, which was more pathetic than tears and told the tale at once. She had evidently laid some little darling away in the cold ground, where her kisses and caresses could not reach it, and her heart had not filled up the void.

The little girl caught the dark eye of the lady fixed on her with that earnest look. The little thing smiled at once with the artlessness of happy childhood, which is perfectly happy and knows not that sorrow exists. Her small round cheeks took on two tiny dimples. The lady smiled in return, still in this

pathetic way. It was a smile steeped in tears. Then the pretty mite on the sidewalk, impelled by Heaven knows what sentiment of human sympathy and kinship, brought her small gloved hand to her mouth and her small gloved hand to her mouth and threw a kiss to the lady.

She put the tips of both her hands to her mouth and stretched them towards the little thing. A moment more and the mettlesome black horses had taken her out of reach of the kindly vision. As she disappeared she was applying a black-edged handkerchief to her eyes.

her eyes.

It was a whole story told in the sad smile and the wafted kisses. The poor mother's heart had been keenly touched by the child-ish loveliness that recalled a darling that had

#### Re Made in Black.

Passing an undertaker's place the other day THE EVENING WORLD man's attention was drawn to a very swell casket. It was of a sort of chocolate pink and looked so handsome that one could almost envy the man who might be buried in it. It was handsomely

mounted with oxidized silver handles, Entering the store he asked the clerk: "Do you make many caskets in these light "Do you make many caskets in these light tints now?"

"No. Very few indeed. Many people object even to silver ornaments. Here in this room," he continued, entering a small room in the rear, "is a casket which we have made for a sporting man who is to be sent to Philadelphia. You see how very plain it is. Nothing but unrelieved black cloth. They had the silver screws and handles taken off. But the casket is to go into that handsome red cedar case. That is rich enough,"

He pointed to a case of polished red cedar. The corners were in brass work, and arabesques in flat brass adorned it also.

"Does that go into another box?" asked the reporter.

the reporter.
No; it is the last one. Generally, how

'No; it is the last one. Generally, how-ever, these things are not put in the ground. They are for cells in a vault, where the casket and this case are pushed into a marble place, which is sealed up with a slab on which the owner's name and birth are put in git letters. There is an outside door to that vault, often of glass, which is generally closed, so that the weather has very little chance to get at the wood and affect it. The vaults are dry and well ventilated."

"How much does that sort of box cost?"

well ventilated."

"How much does that sort of box cost?"

"The price of that is \$75. We make them in different sorts of wood. Sometimes they are of mahogany, or old oak. Taste differs about this matter, just as it does about everything else. Some like one thing and some like another. But the casket proper is nearly always of a dead black execut the dead one always of a dead black, except the dead one is a child, or young girl, when it is usually

white."
The reporter was somewhat disappointed, as he had been exhibitated by the thought that in place of the depressing black of a coffin, bright, cheerful colors might be

coming into vogue.

He had pictured pale blue, or delicate rosecolored caskets, or some warm shade of brown, or exquisite orange hue; and all this soothing phantasy was put to flight by the undertaker's man, who said that the gloomy old black for dead persons was still a la

#### Constant Additions Coming to the Central

The zoological collection in Central Park is constantly being enlarged by the gifts of people in this city and elsewhere. Scarcely a week passes in which Supt. Conklin does not receive some addition to the display from persons interested in our famous Park.

Besides these presentations, the collection is gradually being enlarged by purchases which are made when it is deemed advantag-

Two Barbary sheep, captured in the mountains of Northern Africa, were bought a short time ago of F. J. Thompson, a naturalist, of 411 East Sixty-fifth street. They cost the city

\$320, Among the recent donations are two rsre black hawks, inhabitants of Montana, which were presented by Francis C. Martin, of

There were also given a leather back turtle, present to J. Watts Depeyster, of 59 East



Twenty-first street; a South American deer given by Dr. Edward C. Spitzka, of 712 Lexington avenue; an alligator from Mrs. F. Murphy, of Newark: two greyhounds, given by E. B. Vanwinkle, of 117 East Seventisth street, and two rare European owls, presented by George Hilgenberg, a barber, of 202 Chambers street.

A Curious Silver Coin from an El Mahdi Quite a curious pocket-piece can be seen

lying in the window of a downtown money changer. It is an ancient silver coin, brought in one

day by an Arab who had just arrived from Egypt, where he had fought against the late Gen. Gordon. The piece was coined in the year 758 of the

The piece was coined in the year 758 of the Mahometan ers, which corresponds with the year 1357 of the Christian era. The coin was originally made in a builet-mould and flattened out. These coins as a rule are restamped, but this one has not been.

On the obverse side are the Arabian figures 758 and on the reverse side is the Greek orthodox cross, with the Salomonic lion.

The coin was brought by the Arab from Suakim, where such pieces are used as talismans by the followers of El Mahdi.

There is at least \$1.50 worth of silver in the coin, and the broker gave the Arab \$2 for it. He says he would not part with it for any

NEWS OF THE DRAMA.

The Boston Presentation of "Shenandoah" to Be Watched with Much Interest.

amount of money.

New Yorkers are all interested in hearing about the production of Bronson Howard's new play, "Shenandoah," in Boston Monday night, and very elaborate accounts have revched the dramatic bavens of this city. " Shenandoah" was given at the Boston Museum before a large audience, including a delegation from New York. Bronson Howard received telegrams and cablegrams galore. Among those who furnished one of the latter was Charles Wyndham. "Shenandoah," it is said, did not achieve much success until the tourth act. The first three acts dragged and seemed to lack dramatic cohesion, though the cenery was magnificent. At the end of the fourth act, however, there was a tremendous call for Howard. The climax of this act made a genuine hit. Miss O'Leary and Miss Viola Allen did capital work. The defect of the play is said to be the fact that real dramatic interest is only to be found in the last two acts. As a war play, "Shenandoah," it is said, is superior to "Held by the En-

Portly Miss Kate Forsythe went to Haw-thorne's yesterday to be measured for a pair of—well, there is no use mineing matters— boy's trousers. She is to wear them in "Lit-tle Jack Sheppard." Miss Forsythe managed to throw every one in the establishment into convulsions of laughter.

At Jacobe's Theatre, in Newark, Tuesday, At Jacobe's Theatre, in Newark, Tuesday, Mr. Gillette's representative presented Edwin Arden with a copy of the patent which gives Gillette the exclusive right of the much-talked-of horse effect. Mr. Arden was notified that he must not use it again. The representative, however, remained over for the evening performance, and the same effect was again employed. Mr. Jacobs was then notified. Gillette talks of a suit, but it is thought that Mr. Arden will see the error of his ways.

William Mestayer, fat and hearty, is bac in the city apparently undisturbed by the fate of his tour with "The Kitty" or the failure of his "Twenty Maidens to One Dude." He is aiready speaking of the Mestayer Comedy Company, which is to include Miss Theresa Vaughn.

Organizations to present attractives in the small towns as Thanksgiving allurements are being arranged. The members of the profession call them "Turkey snaps,"

Charles Frohman goes to Boston to-morrow in the interests of "She," "A Legal Wreck," "Held by the Enemy" and "Under the Polar Star." The last play will be given in Boston after its production in this

It is said that the true explanation of the postponement of the production of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" at the Broadway Theatre is as follows: Mr. Gunter's contract with Messrs. French & Sanger is peculiar. It gives the management no right to announce the production of another play until the receipts of "Mr. Barnes of New York" have the production of another play until the receipts of "Mr. Barnes of New York" have fallen below a certain figure, after which Gunter is to receive one week's notice. The piece is doing a very good business. Thanksgiving week will surely bring in a very large sum, so it looks as though "Little Lord Fauntleroy" might not be seen for some time to come, although the company are now renearsing. \_\_Vive Mr. Barnes!

Brooklyn Theatrical Gessip.

Joe Jefferson's engagement at Col. Sinn's Park
Theatre is proving an artistic and financial success. E. H. Sothern, next week, in "Lord
Unumley."

Julia Marlowe is winning many new admirers at the Grand Opera-House in her really excellent performances. The Wallack Theatre success, "Harbor Lights," next week.

"The Fugitive" is a great go at the Amphion Academy. Large houses have witnessed each performance. Miss Julia Marlowe next week.

"Theodora." with Phoss MacAllister in the title rôle, is doing fairly well at the Lee Avenue Academy of Music. Joe Emmet in "Fritz" next week.

wock.

"My Partner," interpreted by a clever company, is drawing good houses at Jacobs's Brooking Theatre. Next week, "The Romany Rye."

Always popular in Brooklyn, Mrs. McKee Rankin has proved a winning card at Jacobs's Lyceum Theatre. Next week, George Boniface in "Under Cover."

An excellent company, artistic costumes and realistic scenery have made "The Homany Rye" as given at Proctor's Brooklyn Theatre a success. Next week, James H. Wallick. The programme at Holmes's Museum is an attractive one. M. R. Hayden in "The Boy Hero" in the theatorium, Big Eliza, Jo Jo and a host of novelties in the museum hall.

novelties in the museum hall.

The first of a series of matiness to be continued throughout the season will be given at Zipp's Casino Baturday afternoon, beginning at 8 o'clock.

The Brooklyn Academy of Music next week will be occupied by J. M. Hill's company, headed by Prederic Paniding, who will introduce to Brooklyn Mr. Hill latest success, "Philip Herne."

Court Century No. 7,531, A. O. F., of Brooklyn, will give its fourth annual entertainment and ball at Everett Hall on Thanksgiving night, Nov. 29.

#### ALL AMONG THE ATHLETES.

THE SUPPLEMENTARY MEETING OF THE UNION A GREAT SUCCESS.

Iwo of the World's Records Badly Shat tered and a Generally Interesting Programme of Events Well Carried Out-Other Sporting Affairs Just Past and

The first supplementary indoor meeting of the Amateur Athletic Union held at Madisor Square Garden last night goes on record as a complete success in attendance, enthusiasn and excellence of events. Not a contest on the programme was uninteresting, and two world records were smashed, to the accom-paniment of much hand-clapping and tin-horn blowing.

College songs and yells and the cheers of contingents from the various athletic clubs represented in the events kept the air in remant motion between times and at almost all

The record-breakers were M. O'Sullivan, of the Pullman (III.) Athletic Club, and G. R. Gray, the Canadian, of the N. Y. A. C. The former raised by 2% inches the record of 13 feet 9% inches in putting the fifty-six pound weight for height, while the latter increased to 32 feet 6% inches the former record of 27 feet 11 inches in putting the twenty-four pound shot for distance.

There was long and loud applause when Fred W. Robinson, the young sprinter of Yale College and the N. Y. A. C., won the final heat in the 75-yard dash. The finish was close and exciting; the time, 8 2-5 seconds. S. J. King, of Washington, was second in the race.

An especially interesting event of the even-ing was the appearance of A. B. George, the Spartan Harrier runner, of London. He is a brother of the famous W. G. George, whom ne much resembles on the track. His beau-tiful winning gait in the two-mile run was much admired. Some people saw in his ap-pearance from a ross the garden a resem-blance to E. C. Carter.

The McCarthy and Young contest last night resulted as was predicted in this col-umn in favor of McCarthy. It was a remark-ably well brought off affair and was finished in about the right time for a good fight, well inside the hour.

Princeton is the favorite for the coming football games with Yale at the Polo Grounds. Indeed, they are saying that its the Harvard students, not the faculty, that objects to a match with the Jersey collegians.

Some malicious persons have been circulating reports that the Spartan Harriers have
collapsed. The best refutation of these
stories is the following features already arranged: Thanksgiving Day, paper chase
from Nyack:Dec. 13, reception at Nilsson Hall;
Christmas Day, paper chase; Washington's
Birthday, annual ladies' day and chase. The
Committee in charge of the reception for
Dec. 13 are very much encouraged by the interest the friends of members are taking in
the affair. They have decided to issue a
limited number of invitations only. Max
Schwab's orchestra has been engaged for the
occasion.

The New York Suburban Shooting Grounds Association has arranged six events for a Thanksgiving-Day tournament, open to all, The grounds are at Claremont, Jersey City, and easily reached by the Central Bailroad of New Jersey.

The N. four A. ten-mile championship run will be given under the auspices of the M. A. C., at the latter's grounds, Eighty-aixth street and Eighth avenue, on Saturday, Nov.

The annual boxing tournament of the Scottish-American Athletic Club will be held at Pavonia Rink, Monday evening, Dec. 17, for the championship of New Jersey and New York, in the following weights: One hundred and five pounds, 115 pounds, 135 pounds, 138 pounds. There will also be a 135-pound wrestiing match, A handsome gold medal will be given to the wimner of each event. Open to all amateurs. Entries close on Dec. 12, with D. A. Donnelly, Secretary S. A. A. C., 435 Grove street, Jersey City.



Fielder (late of the Detroit Club at the base of the Statue of Liberty)-Dis ain't the worst Winter

Ralirond Employees Ball. road employees, held its annual ball at Saengeround Hall last evening. Among those present were President George A. Weiman, Miss Mackey, David Geibben, L. L. Santord, John McCormack, Miss Elia McCarty, Miss L. A. Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. White, F. D. Miller and T. R. Biggs,

A fire which had fatal results broke out in Levy's tailor store in the tenement 155 East One Hundred and Tenth street last night. Mrs. Mary Leddy, forty years of age, an involid, was nemmed in her room on the fourth floor by smoke and flame and perished miserably. Her husband, Thomas Leddy, tried to go to her rescau, but was prevented by the police from entering the house.

DIABRHGIA and dysentery are averted during teething by MONELL'S TRETHING CORDIAL. 25 cents.

## SPECIAL BARGAINS IN OUR China Department.

Beautifully decorated Dinner \$12.98

Handsomely decorated Tea

Sets, 56 pieces - - - -Richly decorated Toilet Sets,

10 pieces - - - - -Large assortment of imported and domestic HOLIDAY GOODS at strictly popular

HOLIDAY CATALOGUE, containing complete descriptions, illustrations and prices of all the latest novelties, will be mailed FREE to any address upon application.

# Bloomingdale Bros.,

THIRD AVE. AND 59TH ST.

A BIG INDIAN WILL BUN.

He Has High Hopes of Carrying the Six-Day Trophy to His Wigwam.

The latest entry for the world's championship go-as-you-please is Ki-me-maw-taw, a full-blooded Sloux Indian. He is a son of Red Shirt, and is as feet-footed as an antelope. He thinks he can lope along for the full six days, and hang the Fox dismond belt in his wigwam along with his collection of scalps and other trophies.

In English his name is "Running Fox," and he is six feet tall in his moccasins. He enters under the management of Col. Frank Richmond, Buffalo Bill's business manager.

Donald Burns has a wild man in training in the Adirondacks for the race. He is two inches taller than Running Fox, and is twenty-six years old, He is an unknown, but Donald expects wonders from him.

He is an unknown, but Donaid expects wonders from him.

Napoleon Bonaparte Campana, familiarly known as "Old Sport," will celebrate his ninety-ninth birthday on the track, and George Connor, the amateur who actonished the natives by covering Si miles in the recent six-day race without training, will probably be the baby of the plodding peds, as he is only nineteen years of age.

Bayne's Sixty-ninth Regiment Band will open the event Sunday evening in sacred concert, and the forty "record" pedestrians will be set in motion at midnight.

To Locate the Masonic Home. The committee appointed to select a site for the new Masonic Home to be creeded by the Grand Lodge of this State has been in session for several days at the Masonic Temple. Yesierday they ad-journed until Dec. 12 after rejecting all sites, ex-cepting those proposed in the cities of Auburn, Binghamton, Rome and Unca.

A Neat Som for the Poor. The annual entertainment in aid of the poor of ing, was a financial success and will net a neat little sum for the deserving poor. The Dixon Concert Company presented an excellent programme and the different specialties were well received. Nativity parish, given at Cooper Union last even-

Robert Garrett is improving in health. Four brothers marry four sisters at Louisville, Baron Raymond Selliere is put in a Paris mad-

The birthday of the Emperor Frederick is cele-brated in Berila. Ex-Chief-Justice Drummond, of Utah, drops dead in a low bucketahop in Chicago. Edward Harrington, M. P., is fined \$2,500 for contempt of court in the Parnell trial.

Three men are killed by the explosion of 310 barrels of oil on a steamer at Bristol, England. The widow of Gen. Sheridan goes to Canada to secure a copyright on her late husband's memoirs. A Kentucky Judge blows off the head of a big tesperado who enters his house, with a shotgun. The Nineteenth Century Club holds a meeting to commemorate its late President, Courtlandt

The funeral of the six unidentified victims of the Rochester fire is followed by a mile and a half of George Young is knocked out by Charles Mc-Carthy in a nine-round mill for bantam weights up

A BEAUTIFUL DISPLAY.

The Wonderful Things Displayed at Macy's -They Are Cheap, Too.

Macy's immense establishment, at the corner of Fourteenth street and Sixth avenue, has got into its holiday swing. The buyers have got a Christments are thronged with ladies and children doing an early Christmas shopping. Of course, the rush will deepen as the merry time of Yule gets nearer, but already a crowd of persons, ten deep at times, stands blocking the corner, looking at the speciacle which winds its way around behind the shop windows. The nursery stories are the theme for this year, and Cinderella, Puss in Boots, the Sleeping Beauty, the Babes in the Wood, Blue Beard and the rest recall the delightful days of

childhood.
Inside there is simply everything. The toy de-Inside there is simply everything. The toy department has blossomed out in the most wonderful ways. The dolls range from expensive French darlings at \$42 down to modest little undressed things for 75 cents. There are doll-houses, too, and toy stables and warenouses, and countless new games enough to drive the little ones wild.

The department of fancy embroideries and exquisite glass and China and porcelaine is full of beautiful things. One beauty of Macy's is that you can get a beautiful thing cheap and you can, if you choose, get the rarest examples. The drygoods branch and millinery department leave nothing to be desired. So with the fur goods. Another great Christmas feature is the book counter. Macy's is undoubtedly the place to go for holiday goods.

\*\* Politoness in the Black Maria.



draught fer you 'f I open der door ?

A Buddhist Priest's Stolcism

(From the North China Mast.)
A Buddhist monk of Wenchow, who re joiced in the name of Lofty and Profound, had taken mendicant orders, allowed his hair and beard to grow, never washed, and constantly mortified the flesh with fasts and scourgings. Finally, he resolved to collect funds for a monastery, but after spending year in begging on the street he grew dis couraged and vowed to seek "sitting trans formation "-that is, to seat himself in a furnace constructed of kindling-wood, and, setting fire to it, enter the enjdyment of Nirvana. Several cases of this self-immolation had recently occurred at Wenchow, and the curiosity to see anothe at Wenchow, and the curiosity to see another brought great crowds to the monastery, where the rite was to be performed. All preparations were made, the funeral pyre was built, when foreigners living near by sent an appeal to Chihsien, and the Mandarin interrupted the ceremony. The monk refused food and entered the chest, which was to have been his funeral pyre. In the morning he was found dead. Then his body was placed on the pyre and was consumed. The self-immolation of priests occurs in one of self-immolation of priests occurs in one of the richest districts of Chinklang, noted for the scholarship of the literati and their biter hostility to foreigners.

Punishing a Trust.

"Little as you are, boys and girls," feelingly exclaimed the good brother who was addressing the children at Sunday school. 'you can do much in your own way to check the power of the iniquitous combinations that afflict the land. Are you willing to join

me in an effort to punish with a righteous punishment one of the worst Trusts in the country—the Sugar Trust?"

"We are!" shouted the children.

"All who want to punish that Trust, that interferes so much with your innocent pleasures, rise up."

All rose up.

All rose up.
"Now repeat after me this pledge: 'For three months'. For three months "- they all re-

'I promise ' "---

I promise ' "—— Not to eat any candy of any sort.' ' Andfin the midst of a profound silence they all sat down.

They were tender-hearted children, and the punishment seemed to them too sovere.

Wanted to Get Back.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)
" Have we provisions enought in this boat to last us until we can reach land, captain?" anxiously inquired one of the shipwrecked sinking wreck. We have everything that was on board," replied the capiain, "except a dozen or two Limburger cheeses."

"Vos dere a tozen Limburger cheeses on det ship, captain?" demanded another pas-

"Und you don'd got any on dis boat?"
"No! What do we want of"—
"Gaptain, put me back again, righd avay!
I'll shtay mit de ship!"

the pistol, and fingered the trigger with inde-

cision.

Shame, disgrace, a prison! Yes, he would die! He lifted the pistol quietly, and—
There was a tap at the door.

Wylde dropped the instrument of death, covered it with some loose papers, and smoothing his troubled face, unlocked the door. His visitor was a woman in a close waterproof with the hood drawn over her head. She stepped past him without invitation and entered the room.

"Mr. Wylde," she said, in a voice which thrilled him through and through, "I have watched your course with interest for some

Everything is known to me! I can imagine that you were tempted—I know that you yielded. All the bills which witness against you I have purchased—I have them here."

"Yon—you, Rachel Moore! But where did you g t the money?" cried Wylde, curiosity for the moment overcoming every other feeling.

ier feeling. 'A distant relative left, me a large, fortune

THE FAILURE OF ADAMS, MCCALL & CO., OF PHILADELPHIA, ENABLES US TO OFFER AN EXTRAORDINARY OPPORTUNITY FOR SECURING A SUIT OF CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER FROM THE VERY FINEST FOREIGN TEXTURES

A Golden Opportunity.

FROM THE VERY FINEST FOREIGN AND AT A VERY MODERATE PRICE.

NOTWITHSTANDING THE HIGH QUALITY AND SUPERB ASSORTMENT EMBRACED IN THIS LOT, WE HAVE, AS IS OUR INVARIABLE CUSTOM, DETERMINED TO GIVE THE PUBLIC THE FULL ADVANTAGE OF OUR PUB

**\$20 AND \$25** 

ARE THE PRICES FOR A SUIT TO YOUR MEAS URE, ARTISTICALLY CUT, HANDSOMELY TRIMMED AND CAREFULLY MADE, WE AP-PEND A LETTER FROM THE HEAD OF THE FIRM, WHICH BEARS OUT OUR STATEMENT

PHILADELPHIA, NOV. 14, 1888. MESSES, GEO. A. CASTOR & CO. DEAR SIRS: IN ANSWER TO YOUR INQUIRY RELATIVE TO THE STOCK OF WOULLANS YOU PURCHASED FROM OUR ASSIGNER, I CAN SAFKLY SAY THAT THRY ARE ALL, WITH VERY FEW EXCEPTIONS, THE FINEST QUALITIES OF IMPORTED GOODS. WE PURCHASED THEM FOR THIS SEASON'S TRADE. OUR PRICES FOR SUITINGS WERE FROM \$40 TO 96 AND OUR TROUBERINGS FROM \$10 TO \$16. I SINCERRLY HOPE THAT YOU MAY MAKE AS MUCH MONEY ON THE TRANSACTION AS WE

HAVE LOST, VERY TRULY YOURS, ROBT, H. ADAMS. IN ADDITION TO THE FOREGOING, AND IN-CLUDED IN THIS SALE, WE OFFER A LIMITED ASSORTMENT OF FINE ENGLISH SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS, BRING THE RESIDUE OF THE STOCK OF MESSEN, REDFERN & HONS, OF 5TH AVE. WHO HAVE DISCONTINUED THEIR GENTLEMEN'S TAILORING DEPART-

### GEO. A. CASTOR & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 18TH ST., also, 267 BROADWAY, OPP. CITY HALL PARK.

33 PER CENT. SAVING IN GAS BILLS.

Smoking and

"Blowing" Burn-

plete Combustion

liancy of Illumi-

Prevent all Poi-

of Gases.

nation.



sonous Vapors. Over 10,000 Machines in Service. GUARANTEED.

REPAY THEIR COST-IN SAVINGS-

EVERY THREE MONTHS. EXCLUSIVE CITY OR STATE AGENCIES AWARDED The Union National Gas Saving Co.,

744 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, MY LAST LECTURE to weak, nervous men is mailed free. Address, Prof. Fowlers, Moodus, Cons.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

H. R. JACOBS'S
BROOKLYN THEATRE

MY PARTNER.

H. R. Jacobs's New Lyceum Theatre. Corner of Montrose ave. and L-onard st.
Matiness MONDAY, WICHNESDAY, SATURDAY,
Prices
10c. MRS. MCKEE RANKIN
10c. In the Comedy Drama,
30c. THE COURT OF THE COLUMN

THE GOLDEN GIANT. A MPHION ACADEMY BROOKLYN.

A KNOWLES A MORKIS. Jessees and Managers EVERY EVENING. WED. AND BAT. MATS.

THE FUGITIVE.

LEE AVE. ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Brooklyn, E.D. Commencing Nov. 19. Matines Wednesday and Saturday.

Great Staturday.

Great Historical Drama.

THEODORA.

Week Nov. 28-Mr. J. K. EMMETT.

GRANULES E MANAGERS.
JULIA MARLOWE IN "TWELFTH NIGHT."

COL. SINN'S PARK THEATRE.
Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON.
Cast including Mrs. John Drew and Mr. John Gilbert,
THE RIVALS.
Wed. Mat. and Sat. Eve.—RIP VAN WINKLE. HOLMES'S STANDARD MUSEUM, Brooklyn. M. R. HAYDEN IN THE BOY HERO. F. F. PROCTOR'S BROOKLYN THRATRE,
THE ROMANY RYE.
Next Work-J. H. WALLIUK.

Zipp's Casino, Elite Family Resort.
Concerts every evening 7.30. Immense bill of
Attractions This Week, Bill this week includes Seppet
Thater Tyroleans, the Steens, Emma Lee, Kissell
and Minnie Schult.

The Moon Looked Like a Fire.

The entire fire department of Americus, Ga., was called our one evening recently to passengers, as the lifeboat pulled away from extinguish the moon. It was just 6 o'clock in the evening, when the usually pale luna came up behind a bank of dark clouds and assumed an unwonted rosy tinge. An assumed an unwonted rosy tinge. An enthusiastic fireman saw her glowing reflection on the side of a house, yelled "fire," and out came the department and multitudes of excited citizens ready to battle with the faces. On sixing up the situation the house the situation the house the situation of the situation of the six of the situation the house the situation the house the situation of the situation the house the situation that situation the situation that situa flames. On sizing up the situation the boys concluded their ladder was too short to get their "hooks" in.

(By special arrangement with R. D'OVLY CARTE.)
Admission 50 cents. Seats secured four weaks in advance.
DRC. 4th.—50th REPRESENTATION.
GRAND GALA AND HOUVENIE MIGHT...

AMUSEMENTS

THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD.

BROADWAY AND SPIRST.

MATINER THANKSGIVED DAY.

MERT AND SULLIVAND

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE,

M. W. HANLEY

MR. EDWARD HARRIGAN as

WADDY COOCAN.

DAVE BRAHAM and his popular orchestra.

WEIN'S HAY— MATINEE—SATURDAY.

100th Performance (Souvenir), Tuesday, Nov. 27.

BLOU THEATRE. Broadway, near 30th st, Matinese Wodnesday and Saturday. 2D MONTH. BOYTE. A BRASS MONKEY

MIRTHPUL THOUSANDS.
MONDAY, NOV. 26, 50TH PERFORMANCE.
Gallery, 25c., Beserved, 50c., 75c., \$1, \$1, 50. PALMER'S THEATRE, SECOND WERK OF MINS MARY AND ERMON, supported by a complete deamatic company, under the direction of Mr. Harry R. Abbut, and GRAND MATINER SATURDAY.

THE WINTER'S TALR.

Saturday Evening, Nov. 21.—Special programms, PYGMALION AND GALATEA.

Prices—32, 81.50, 31, 50c.

M ADISON SQUARE THEATRE,
A. M. FALMER, Sole Manager,
Evgs at 6.39, "A Pronounced Success,"
Baurday
Matines
at 2.
"An Emphatic Success,"
WORLD,
WORLD,
WORLD,

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, auredny Afternoon, Nov. 22, 1888, 1 P. M., 22d ANNUAL BENEFIT

EVERY THEATRE IN THE CITY REPRESENTED. SHATS NOW ON SALE. A LLEN, LARKIN AND O'BRIKN, MANCHESTER

A martyra of 1867: Hist anniversary will be commonwhere the control of the large that the looper Unice, Friday avening, Nov. 23, 1883, sudget the anspices of the l. R. B.; Grand Vocal and Instrumental Concert, under the direction of Mrg. Edward. O'Mahony, with the following artists: Miss Halienbeck, Miss O'Conneil and Mr. Courtney; an original poem, written specially for the occasion by John Locue, will be recited; Gen. Thos. F. Bourse will deliver the cration; Capt. Augustine F. Costello will preside. Commencing at 8 o'clock. Admission, 25c.

NEW YORK LODGE NO. 1, B. P. O. ELKS.

N-1-B-1-O-S.
Reserved bonts, Orchestra Circle & Balcony, 80c.
Reserved bonts, Orchestra Circle & Balcony, 80c.
Great Drams of Passing Events—The Undercurrent,
UNDER HIS PERFONAL PIRECTION.
Matthese Wednesdey and Saturday.
MINDAY NIGHT—THROUGH LONDON WITH
DICKENS, with views of WHITEUHAZEL."

C RAND OPERA HOUSE.

K Reserved Seats—Orchestra Ulrole and Balcony—50g.

WELL IN THE DEACON'S OAUGHTER. MAT.

NEXT Week—Evans & Hoey in A PARLOR MATCH.

NEXT SUNday—THE POUR OF LONDON. How Thay

Live, with Views of Whitechapel by Prof. Oromwell. STANDARD THEATRE.

STANDARD THEATRE.

Steery EVENING at 8 and SATURDAY MATISPIL

Miss NELLIE FARMEN, Mr. FRED LESSIE and

London Gaiety Buriesque Co. in

MONTE.

\*\*\* EXTRA MATINEE THANKSGIVING DAY at 2.

A CADEMY.

DENMAN THOMPSON.

THE 9LD
HOMES TKAO.
SIGHTS.
Saturday Matinee.

25c., 50c., 75c., 81.00,
Seat Sunday Night.
OVIO MUSIN.
GRAND CONORET.
Same Prices.
Seats How ready.

Broadway theatre. Bevenings at 8. MATINEE SATURDAY TO MR. BARNES OF NEW YORK. DANSE DES AUTOMATONS.

14 TH ST. THEATRE, LAST WEER.
Sti E. 100 Acting People 100.
Nati week, Reliand Reed in "Woman Hater." THAVE THEATRE BOOTH & BARRETE,
THURSDAY EVENING OTHELLO.
THURSDAY EVENING OTHELLO.
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY OF VENICE.

TAR THEATRE. Positively Last 3 Nights.
HENRY E. DIXEY In ADONIS.
MATINEES WEDNESDEED AND SATURDAY.
NOV. 26—THE URYSTAL SLIPPER.

STAR THEATRE.
SECTION OF SECTION OF SECTION OF SECTION OF SECTION OF SALE.

SEATS NOW ON SALE. H. R. JACORS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE.

JAS. H. WALLIOK.
Thursday, Friday, Saturday,
This CATTLE KING.
Nov. 26—" We, Us & Co." Mats. Mon., Wed. & Sa

TONY PASTOR'S NEW 14TH ST. THEATRE HARRY KERNELL'S NEW CO. WORTH'S Palace Museum, Rant 14th

R. JACOBS'S (THALIA)

Reserved Matiness Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

H. C. MINER'S ZITKA COMPANY.

Nov. 26—Mrs. McKee-Hankin. BATTLE OF SPROIAL SOUVENIR THANKSGIVING DAY.
POTTERS OF PAUL Philipoteaux, Painter of the Battle of Gestysbur J. M. HILL, Manager, THEATRE COMIQUE, 125th st., bet. 3d & Lex. ave. OUR FRITZ.

Everything new. The \$5,000 prize St. Bernard Dog.

Next Week.—James O'Neill, "Monte Cristo." Mat. Bat.

Nov. 20 FLORAL EXHIBITION ALLEN Under Management of Siebrecht & Wadley.

Dockstader's BROADWAY AND 29TH BT.
HOME AGAIN, Minstrels. With Complete Change of Bill. Matinee Saturday. Evenings at 8,30

WINDSOR THEATRE BOWERS.
THE BOSTON
HOWARD ATMENÆUM
SPRUIALTY CO.
Nest Week-The IVY LEAP. YCRUM THEATRE. 4TH AVE. AND 23D ST.
To-night, S. 15, and Saturday Matines.
NWERT LAVENDER ... SWEET LAVENDER
WEST LAVENDER ... SWEET LAVENDER No EQUAL IN THE WORLD.
THEIR'S NEW MUSIC BALL AND ALHAMBRA COUNT, 184 and 186 Keet 14th et.
THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION.

Answers to Correspondents. Amateur. —Apply to Mr. A. M. Palmer, Madison Square Theatre. Henry C. Hirsch. -Col. Joel B. Erhardt is a practising lawyer. N. Kaufinan. -Nov. 26, 1877, fell on a Monday, Jan. 31, 1881, on a Monday, and Feb. 1, 1878, on i

tress of a scoundrel and impostor that sh



A NOBLE REVENGE.

O you are going to New York, Lester?"
There were tears in the pretty eyes of Rachel Moore, as she put this question pleadingly to her betrothed lover, Lester Wylde, as they stood by the cate of Rachel's cottening. Yea, dear; it is all decided. Unclearly the continuous of the word words and the partnership. Only think, what a salendid chance for a poor young man; it is well worth while, Rachel, to have rich relations. I am to pay £1,000 into the concern at the outset, to bind the bargain, Uncle John says, and am to have a quarter interest in the business.

Enthusiastically he launched into a description of the wonderful results which he extends and the business.

The results and concluded by saying:

And in three years, dearest, I shall have wore on more and flachel, after ones ending to to main response, suffered the veil of silence to drop that while in the world, was taken wrote no more and flachel, after one sending to the wrote he made enough to very calmy that whyle, as he went hand in three years, dearest, I shall have the height and is the west ill, and is the worl in and receiving no response, suffered the veil of silence to drop the worls where its of an engry girls on the world, was taken were the norm of the world, was taken were the height points and the plants of the same type o

young couple began housekeeping in a style befitting the purse of a millionaire. Lester had prospered in business and his wife had been accustomed to elegant things, so he

Two years passed away and Lester Wylde's brown hair was thickly sprinkled with silver. Long ago he had come to believe that retribution was possible, even in this world. Large drains upon his means had put him to straits, and in a moment of sore temptation he had forged the name of his uncle for 5.000. He bened nay expected to be 25,000. He hoped—nay, expected—to be able to make up the amount before the notes should mature—every torger does—but he had utterly failed, and one dismal March night he sat alone in his counting-house, with ruin and a prison staring him in the face! On the morrow the bills fell due, and all would be known. His uncle was a generous but an uncompromisingly just man, and there was not a shadow of hope that he would be mer-

ciful.

Lester had remained here after his clerks had gone. At his right hand lay a letter addressed to his wife—at his left a loaded

"Mr. Wylde," she said, in a voice which thrilled him through and through, "I have watched your course with interest for some time, and circumstances have led me to believe that you were exceeding your income.

or addressed to his wife—at his left a loaded some time ago. I can well spare the amount, I have brought you these bills that you may He ran his eye along the polished barrel of burn them, and over their ashes promise

heaven to deal justly for the future."

Down on his knees at her feet he sank, and buried his face in the folds of her garments.

'Oh, Rachel, Rachel!" he moaned, "after I wronged you as I did, you yet could do this for her?" or me!"
She bade him rise, and drew back from his

eager grasp coldly.
"The past is dead," she said, quietly:
"but the man a woman has once loved never
seems to her just like other men. Put the
papers out of the way, and then give me With trembling hand he took the bundle from her and dropped it upon the fire. When it was reduced to ashes he lifted his hand to heaven, and spoke solemnly:

"I swear to be honest and true in my deallove were buried. In my life I shall marry

glided from the room.

A month afterwards Mabel Wylde fled from her home with a dissolute young man pretending to be a Polish Count, but before long his real character became known to the deluded woman, and so mortified was she at having risked everything to become the mis-

tress of a scoundrel and impostor that she took the shortest way out of trouble, and left the world at the end of a sliken cord fastened to a bracket in her bed-chamber.

When Lester Wylde had been wifeless a year he sought Rachel Moore; for, in spite of the solicitations of many ardent suitors, she was Rachel Moore still. He offered her all that he had—all that he was or might be—and told her with his whole soul. She answered him in her own impassive way, and looking in her stony face he knew the answer was final. final. "Mr. Wylde, six years ago you destroyed

ings, with the help of God, and may he so deal with me as I keep my vow!"

"Amen!" said Rachel, softly; and before he could raise a hand to stay her she had More than thirty years have passed since

alone.

More than thirty years have passed since then, and these two old people—wrinkled and gray-haired—go their separate ways.

Whether either of them ever casts back a regretful look over the sweetness of love which "might have been" for them, who can tell?